

LUCILLE

Roger Bowling & Hal Bynum

V1 V2 C V3 C

Verse 1

^A
In a bar in Toledo across from the depot on a
^{E7}
bar stool she took off her ring
^{Bm} ^{E7}
I thought I'd get closer so I walked on over,
^{Bm} ^{E7} ^A
I sat down and asked her name
^A
When the drinks finally hit her she said I'm no
^{A7} ^D
quitter but I finally quit livin' on dreams
^{E7}
I'm hungry for laughter and here ever after I'm
^A
after whatever the other life brings

Verse 2

In the mirror I saw him and I closely watched him
I thought how he looked out of place
He came to the woman who sat there beside me,
he had a strange look on his face
The big hands were calloused, he looked like a
mountain, for a minute I thought I was dead
But he started shaking, his big heart was
breaking, he turned to the woman and said

Chorus

^A ^D
You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille
^A
with four hungry children and a crop in the field
^D
I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times, but
^A
this time your hurting wont heal
^{E7} ^A
You picked a fine time to leave me Lucille

Verse 3

After he left us I ordered more whisky,
I thought how she'd made him look small
From the lights of the bar room to a rented hotel room,
we walked without talking at all
She was a beauty but when she came to me
she must have thought I'd lost my mind
I couldn't hold her 'cos the words that he told her kept
coming back time after time